

THE
Old and New Interest;

OR A

Sequel to the *Oxfordshire Contest*,

BEING A

Complete COLLECTION

Of all the Pieces

IN PROSE and VERSE, on either Side

Nomination of the New Candidates;

Together with
Several ORIGINALS never before printed: Particu-
larly a Letter from a Lady of Distinction to Lady
Susan Keck, containing Observations on a Pamphlet
entitled *An Address to the Freeholders*, &c.

L O N D O N:

Printed for W. OWEN, near Temple Bar; and sold
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Shortly will be publish'd, Price Six-pence,

Number I. of

The Election Magazine :
OR THE
OXFORDSHIRE REGISTER.

To be continued every Fortnight.

Tros Rutilusve suat, nullo discrimine habebis.

Oxford: Printed by W. JACKSON, in the High-Street: Where Pieces in Prose or Verse on either Side of the Question, relating to the present contested Election, will be thankfully received.



S E Q U E L

TO THE

Oxfordshire Contest, &c.

THE Reader will find a particular Account of the Rise and Progress of the present Opposition in the preceeding Part of this Collection, which contains all the Pieces publish'd on both Sides the Question, previous to the Meeting held at *Oxford* in favour of the *New Interest*; and in Consequence of which the following Advertisements were printed:

Oxford, Feb. 15, 1753.

THIS Day in pursuance of an Advertisement for a General Meeting to nominate proper Candidates to represent the County of Oxford in the ensuing Parliament, a very large Number of the Nobility, Gentry, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County, met at the Bear Inn in this City, when

Lord Parker and Sir Edward Turner were proposed as Candidates, and unanimously approved of by all the Company there assembled, among whom were,

His Grace the Duke of Marl-	Thomas Brereton, Esq;
brough, Lord Lieutenant	Richard Carter, Esq;
of the County.	Geo. Richard Carter, Esq;
The Earl of Coventry.	Tho. Rich. Carter, Esq;
The Earl of Jersey.	William Clayton, Esq;
The Earl of Macclesfield.	William Connolly, Esq;
Earl Temple.	Cha. Cotterel Dormer, Esq;
Earl Harcourt.	Geo. Davis, Esq;
The Earl of Guilford.	John Deagle, Esq;
The Earl of Inchequin.	Paul Elers, Esq;
Lord Parker.	John Eeles, Esq;
Lord Cadogan.	Robert Fittiplace, Esq;
The Hon. Mr. Parker.	Sambroke Faceman, Esq;
The Hon. Mr. Talbot.	John Goodenough, sen. Esq;
Sir Willam Boothby.	John Goodenough, jun. Esq;
Sir Jonathan Cope.	Thomas Hall, Esq;
Sir Monox Cope.	——Hodges, Esq;
Sir Thomas Heathcot.	Thomas Howard, Esq;
Sir George Oxenden.	Col. Howard,
Sir John Read.	Thomas Howe, Esq;
Sir Edward Turner.	——Jenkinson, Esq;
Lord Banbury.	Joshua Jermonger, Esq;
Dr Barton,	Anthony Keck, Esq;
Dr Gregory,	——Lambourn, Esq;
Dr Fanshawe,	James Leigh, Esq;
Dr Forester,	John Lenthal, sen. Esq;
Dr Hunt	William Lenthal, Esq;
Dr Shipley,	John Lenthal, jun. Esq;
Dr Newton,	John Millar, Esq;
Dr Brown,	Sanderson Miller, Esq;
Dr Burton of Maple Derham	Robert Needham Esq;
Dr Friend.	——Obrion, Esq;
Dr Hind.	Thomas Paynton, Esq;
Dr Leigh, for—Bee, Esq;	William Perry, Esq;
Dr Morris.	Lieutenant General Reade,
Dr Pardo.	John Read, Esq;
Dr Webber.	Thomas Rawlinson, Esq;
Thomas Blackall, Esq;	——Sayer, Esq;
Edm. Cha. Bloomberg, Esq;	Thomas Sayer, Esq;

Canons of
Ch. Church.

George Schutz, Esq;
George Southby, Esq;
N. Southby, Esq;
— Tilson, Esq;
John Travel, Esq;
John Twiselton, } Sons of
Tho. Twiselton, } — Twisel-
Fra. Twiselton, } ton, Esq;
Samuel Wilmot, Esq;
John Wright, Esq;
William Bradshaw, Esq;
Thomas Bray, Clerk.
Ralph Church, Clerk.
John D'Oyley, Clerk.
Matthew Dutton, Clerk.
William Goodenough, Cl.
Jos. Jane, Clerk.
Oliver Jones, Clerk.

Tho. Leigh, Clerk.
— Lord, Clerk.
Tim. New, Clerk.
Jo. Newcome, Clerk.
Francis Payne, Clerk.
— Phillips, Clerk.
J. Pinnel, Clerk.
— Price, Clerk.
— Princeps, Clerk.
J. Rigby, Clerk.
John Saunders, Clerk.
Erasmus Saunders, Clerk.
Edward Stone, Clerk.
George Toovey, Clerk.
Robert Twycroft, Clerk.
Henry Whitfield, Clerk.
Wm. Worcester Wilson, Cl.

Besides very many more others, Gentlemen and considerable Freeholders, whose Names it would be too tedious to insert here; and though the Appearance on this Occasion was so great as to exceed the Expectations of most People, yet it would have been much more numerous had not the Apprehensions of the Small-Pox, and the Badness of the Roads, prevented the Attendance of many Persons, who sent Letters to excuse their Absence on Account thereof, and to express their Readiness to espouse the Interest of those Candidates, who should be nominated and approv'd of at this Meeting.

To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders of the County of OXFORD.

WHEREAS at a general Meeting this Day held at Oxford, in Pursuance of an Advertisement of the 6th Instant, for nominating Candidates.

Candidates to represent the said County in Parliament at the next general Election, we have had the Honour of being nam'd and unanimously approv'd of by a very numerous Body of the Gentlemen, Clergy and Freeholders met on that Occasion, we take the Liberty in this publick Manner of requesting the Honour and Favour of Your VOTES and INTEREST in our Behalf, 'till personal Application can be made to You, which we shall take the earliest Opportunity of doing; and we beg Leave to assure You that we shall upon every Occasion be ready to shew our steady Attachment to His Majesty King GEORGE, our present happy Constitution, and the just Rights and Liberties of the People in general, and of this County in particular.

PARKER.

EDWARD TURNER.

After this new Nomination, both Parties exerted their utmost Efforts to promote their respective Interests in the County; in consequence of which the following Pieces were published at different Times. Many of them, it may be observed, are connected with, and allude to those printed in our former Collection.

To HIM whom it ought to concern.

S I R,

I Had often heard the former Part of your Letter quoted as a conditional Resignation, and have Myself pleaded it as such: But what was
my

my Surprise upon reading the Whole, and seeing it published to serve a Purpose, which neither the plain Sense nor seeming Intention of it can justify! How felt your Heart at the writing of it? Your ill-grounded Pique had surely then subsided, and, when at Liberty to decline, you decently withdrew from a rash and unadvised Undertaking.—These were then the Motives; which should you now disavow, consider with yourself, as a Gentleman, the odious, though necessary Light in which it must appear! As a low Artifice calculated to lull the present Candidates into a fatal Security, by which you might surreptitiously obtain a Seat, which the forced tinselled Interest of All your L——s can never procure for You.

I am your Friend and Well-wisher,

Bicester, A FREEHOLDER.
Feb. 10, 1753.

Some Queries from the public spirited Cocker of Hampton-Wick, (who, in spite of all Opposition from a very great Man, recovered to the People their Right to a Way thro' a very great Park) in which are considered some Queries from a Cocker * of Woodstock, and are recommended to the serious Perusal of all honest Freeholders, especially the honest Freeholders in the County of OXFORD.

Query I. **T**O whom should Freeholders give their Votes? Should they give their Votes to those who, in almost every Step they

* See the former Collection, pag. 63.

they have taken in a *new* and unheard-of *Manner* of Opposition, have invaded *their* undoubted Privileges and are *now* under the Censure of the Representatives of the Commons of Great Britain? Or should they give *their* Votes to those, who by a steady Adherence to *Old* and incorrupt Principles have endeavour'd to *maintain their Rights* for almost half a Century, and therefore must continue to be the Choice of a free and independant People?

Query II. Is an open Nomination of Candidates by *far the most considerable* Part of the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders in this or any other County a *robbing* the Freeholders of their right of electing?

Query III. At any Time of such Nomination were the Doors of the Place appointed for a Meeting to deliberate upon a Choice ever ordered to be shut up?

Query IV. Whether the *generous* Offer of *some* to *recover* to the Freeholders a Privilege which the Friends to the Old Interest, never robb'd them of, does not put one in mind of the Story of a Thief, who once upon a Time *generously* offer'd a Sop to a certain Dog, which the Dog as generously refus'd, knowing to what Purpose the Offer was made?

Query V. Whether is it not for the *Interest* of every Freeholder to follow this Example of *bonest* Trueman?

Query VI. Who are most likely to support our Laws and Liberties? Those, and the Lord knows how many there be of them, who are influenc'd

by

by Places or Pensions in Possession, Expectation, or Reversion, or those; and every Body knows who they are, who never had any Connexion with the Tribe of Placemen or Band of Gentlemen Pensioners?

Query VII. Who can with the best Grace and clearest Conscience apply to the Freeholders with these Words of St. Paul, Brethren, "Receive Us—We have deceived no Man—We have corrupted no Man, — We have defrauded no Man?"

Query VIII. Can it be said with the least Degree of Truth of Gentlemen who in a late Time of Danger were present in the great Council of the Nation then Assembled, and who voted for all Measures that the Wisdom of Parliament thought necessary for our Defence, that, they fled from, forsook and were unwilling to preserve their Country?

Query IX. Is not a steady Resolution to oppose every Step that has the least Tendency to load, beggar, and enslave our Country, a farther Evidence of a Love for it?

Query X. Have not the Heads, Supporters and Friends of the Old Interest always acted upon this Principle?

Query XI. Whether treating the Clergy with a due Respect and a constant and serious Attendance upon the public Worship of the Church now established in England, is not a sufficient Evidence of Zeal and Affection for that Church?

Query XII. Whether it is not notoriously known that the Heads, Supporters and Friends

to the Old Interest have *always* given *this* Evidence of their Zeal and Affection?

Query XIII. Whether all Insinuations calculated to possess the Minds of well meaning People with Notions that *such Men as these* are Friends to Popery and Enemies to our Constitution in Church and State are not downright Calumnies?

Query XIV. Whether a Cobler can any where be found of so bad an Heart as to invent, or of so weak an Head as to believe such *palpable Lies*?

XV. Whether therefore the *true* Author of the Queries (which have now been considered by your sincere and hearty Friend the Cobler of *Hampton-Wick*) may not possibly be the Vicar of BRAY?

A LETTER to the Freeholders of the County of Oxford.

GENTLEMEN, *London, Feb. 1753.*

ALTHOUGH I am an old Fellow, although I have for a dozen Years past, resided in *London*, and have been withdrawn from *Oxfordshire*, my native Country, in which I have still a large Property; yet give me leave to address you on this Occasion; permit me at this Time of Confusion, Party, and Faction, to deliver freely my Sentiments, and my Opinion of your present Circumstances: Tho' I am at a Distance from you, I am not forgetful of you, my old Neighbours, nor at this Season have I been regardless of your Old Interest. We are all of us much obliged to Sir *J—s D—d*, for his past and present Services, and greatly bound are we in Gratitude to thank, and support *L—d W—n*, for the

the Stand he is now making, jointly with Sir 7—
D—d, in Defence of our Liberties and Privileges.
They cannot, Gentlemen, be entrusted in honest,
in better, in more independent Hands.

As your ensuing Election is the constant Topic of
the Conversation of almost all our Coffee-houses in
Town, so have I been diligent in my Enquiries, and
careful, as I could be, to form an impartial Judg-
ment of your Proceedings; and that the New Way,
Gentlemen, is very different from the Old, and ac-
customed Manner of proceeding on these Occasions,
is to me most plain; and that it may appear to you
also in the same Light, with Permission, I will set
before you the Old Method, and then leave you to
draw a Comparison between that and the New Method,
that by this Assistance you may be able to form, a
right, a proper, and adequate Notion, and Idea of
them both; and that you may fairly and clearly be
acquainted with both the Old, and with the New
way of putting in Nomination Gentleman to represent
your County in Parliament.

I will be as concise, and, in as few Words as possi-
ble, will describe our Old Method to you; you must
excuse me, we old Fellows are apt to be tedious, and
to use more Words than are necessary in our Ac-
counts of Things: Yet I will endeavour to correct
that Vice of Old-Age, and will proceed directly to
the Point.

At the Determination, or Dissolution of a Parlia-
ment, or on the Death of one of our Representatives,
or by (though I do not remember an Instance of any
one of our Representatives having vacated his Seat by
his Acceptance of a Place under the Administration,
and I hope I never shall see an Instance of it) I say,
on a Death, on a Dissolution, or by any other Means
that could occasion a Vacancy, our Old Method was
this,

An Advertisement was directly published in the News-Papers; this Advertisement was addressed to the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, *not to the Noblemen*, of the County of Oxford. The Purport and Intent of it was to bring together at Oxford the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, in order to consider of a proper Gentleman, or of proper Gentlemen, according to the then Circumstance, to be put in Nomination for a Candidate, or for Candidates, at the Day of Election.

These Meetings were commonly crowded with Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, and though sometimes some worthy P——rs, (for worthy P——rs we have in the County) might join the Commoners at these Assemblies, yet they were not numerous, they did not preside, they did not harangue, they did not dictate to us at our Meetings.

Next came on the Day of Election, at which Time the Gentleman, or Gentlemen, who had been at the foregoing Meeting put in Nomination, appeared there, and generally came thither, attended with a large Body of Freeholders: Thus were they elected, returned, and accordingly took their Seats in Parliament.

And because this has been, for many Years past, the Case, have you therefore, Gentlemen? Have we therefore, my Fellow-Freeholders, been slighted? Have we been neglected?

Has, for this Reason, the Old Interest of our Country been called a peaceable Nomination of half a Dozen L—ds, and Gentlemen?

These Aspersions are so Borough-like, and favour so truly of the New Canvass, that, Gentlemen, they are beneath your Notice, and, like the Utterers of them, deserve to be both slighted, and neglected.

Can it further, and from the same Chain of reasoning, be justly said, or but merely supposed, that half a Dozen

Dozen L—ds and Gentlemen, have established any Right or Title superior to that of yourselves? superior to your Right, Gentlemen? To yours? To yours, who are the Electors, and therefore the only Persons to whom that Right can appertain, or belong?

No, Gentlemen, there is not the least Force of Argument to support this Supposition; there is not the least Reason: I therefore doubt not but you will so exert yourselves, that the most splendid, the most brilliant Assembly of L—ds and Gentlemen, shall never become glaring enough so to dazzle, so to delude the Freeholders of the County of Oxford, as to be able, in the most minute Point, to infringe, or diminish their legal Rights and Privileges.

I have now, Gentlemen, fully related to you our Old, Honest, Just Method.

The New Method is now, and has been for some Time past, most conspicuous to you all.

Sir E. T—r has, at a Bowling-Green, declared himself a Candidate: He has since declined: He has since that again declared himself.

Open, and most palpable Inconsistencies are, at all Times, and by all Persons, most easily to be distinguished, and remarked.

You have been canvassed by L—ds, and for the L—d knows whom: You are now canvassed for L—d P—r, and Sir E. T—r jointly.

Remember, Gentlemen, your Country; read her Statutes, and obey her Ordinances: and that you may be more fully acquainted with the Nature and Proceedings of the New Canvass, of the New Interest; I have taken the Liberty to subjoin to my own Letter, another * also addressed to you, which, though it was printed some time since, has not, I fear, been made so public amongst you as it should have been.

'Tis

* See the *Oxfordshire Contest*, pag. 20.

'Tis worthy your Perusal; therefore, Gentlemen,
I hope you will read it, at the Recommendation of
one, who is to you all

A most faithful old Friend,

and Well-wisher,

A FREE HOLDER

**A LETTER to the Freeholders of the County
of OXFORD.**

Oxfordshire, March 19, 1753.

GENTLEMEN,

Although I am an old Fellow, yet as I have a
large Property in *Oxfordshire*, my native Coun-
try, and have constantly resided there as a Part of the
World dear to me above all others; give me Leave
to address you on this occasion: Permit me at this
Time of Confusion, Party, and Faction, to deliver
freely my Sentiments, and my Opinion of your pre-
sent Circumstances. As I live amongst you I see
with my own Eyes; and, by being a Part of you, I
cannot be regardless of your true Interest. Whether
we are at all obliged to Sir *J—s D—sh—d*, for
his past Services and Speeches in Parliament: and
whether we are bound to thank and support Lord
W—n, for the Stand he is now making, jointly
with Sir *J—s D—sh—d*, in Defence of *The Old
Interest*? These are Points very easy to be determined.
Let me ask you a few plain Questions. What Ad-
vantage has our County, or our Country, receiv'd
from these Gentlemen? Who propos'd a Tax on his
own Constituents, in order to build the *Town-Hall*?
And, pray, were these Gentlemen zealous and active
for

for our King, our Country, our Laws, our Liberties, our Religion; when all these Blessings were in Danger, by the late Invasion of a *Popish Pretender*, a Son of the *Old Family*, and a Tool of the the *French*, the *Old Enemies of English Liberty*? Are the Names of these two Gentlemen to be found in the List of Associates, on that trying and most alarming Occasion? Is there, can there be Merit in such an Independency as is really a Detachment from the Interests of our Country? Surely, Gentlemen, you will agree, that our Liberties and Privileges *may be entrusted in honest, in better, in more properly independent Hands.*

As our ensuing Election is the constant Topic of Conversation abroad, we who live at Home, must be earnestly solicitous in our Enquiries, in order to form an impartial Judgment of all Proceedings. That the *New Way*, Gentlemen, is very different from the *Old* and accustomed Manner of Proceeding on these Occasions, is to me most plain; and that it may appear to you also in the same Light, with Permission, I will set before you the *Old Method*, (supposing it the same with that *now* made use of by the *Old Interest*) and then leave You to draw a Comparison between *That* and the *New Method*; that by this Assistance You may be able to form a right, a proper, and an adequate Notion and Idea of them both; and that You may fairly and clearly be acquainted with both the *Old* and the *New Way* of putting in Nomination Gentlemen to represent our County in Parliament.

At the Determination or Dissolution of a Parliament, or on the Death of one of our Representatives (for not one of our Representatives has, for many Years, vacated his Seat by being promoted to any Place of Trust in the Service of the Public;) I say, on a Death, on a Dissolution, or on any other Occasion

case of a Vacancy, the Method taken by the *Old Interest* was this:

An Advertisement was directly published in the News-papers; this Advertisement was address'd, To the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders; not to the Freeholders *universally*, but *only to the Friends of the Old Interest* in the County of Oxford. The Purport and Intent of it therefore could only be, to bring together at Oxford *such* of the Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders, as would consider of a *proper* Gentleman or Gentlemen (that is, a Gentleman or Gentlemen staunch in Support of the *Old Interest*) to be put in Nomination for a Candidate, or Candidates, at the Day of Election.

No wonder, therefore, that these Meetings were not over-crowded with Gentlemen, Clergy, and Freeholders. Sometimes, indeed, some P—rs, (and, true it is, many worthy P—rs we have in this County,) join'd the Commoners at these Assemblies; yet these P—rs were but one or two, just enough to preside, to harangue, to dictate at these Meetings, by making a Speech, and recommending *True Blue* Candidates.

Next came on the Day of Election, at which Time the Gentleman or Gentlemen, who had, at the foregoing Meeting, been put in Nomination, appeared there, attended with a small Body of Freeholders, who huddled up the Election, and made the Return accordingly.

And, as this has been, for many Years past, the Case, have *You* not therefore, Gentlemen; Have *We* not therefore, my Fellow-Freeholders, been slighted? Have not *We*, that numerous Body of us, who dislike the *Old Interest*, been neglected, and even excluded from the Meeting, and, in some Measure, bereft of our Rights as Freeholders?

Has not, for this Reason, the *Old Interest* of this County been properly represented, as carrying Elections

tion agreeably to the peaceable Nomination of *Half a Dozen* Gentlemen, and a *L—d or two*?

These Questions, if truly answer'd, will draw down so much Disgrace on the Friends of the *Old* Interest, and their *partial* Advertisement; and reflect so much Honour on the *New* Method of Application to *The Whole County*, that, Gentlemen, they deserve your most serious Notice; for they point out the Men, by whom you have been so long slighted and neglected; and who now court your Favour, not through Choice, but by Necessity.

Can it not further, and from the same Chain of Reasoning, be justly said, and most expressly affirm'd, that a *few* Gentlemen and a *L—d or two*, have endeavour'd to establish a Right and Title, superior to that of ourselves? Superiour to Our Right, Gentlemen? To Ours? To *All the Freeholders*, who are the Electors, and therefore the only Persons to whom that Right can appertain or belong?

Yes, Gentlemen, there is Sense and Argument to support this Assertion; there are repeated Facts to support it. I therefore doubt not but we shall so exert ourselves, that a *small* Appearance of Gentlemen and a *L—d or two* shall never *more* be capable of excluding any of us from the Election of our Representatives, or of depriving us, the Freeholders, of our legal Rights and Privileges. And I doubt not, but we shall so exert ourselves, as to crown the Endeavours of that numerous and honourable Assembly, who, (in Consequence of an *universal* Invitation) met lately to support our Rights and their own.

I have now, Gentlemen, fully related to you the *Old, dishonest, unjust Method*.

The *New* Method is now, and has been for some Time past, most conspicuous to you *All*.

Sir *E—d T—r* consulted some of the Freeholders, as to offering himself a Candidate: He afterwards

C

declined,

declined, unless he could find some worthy Person to join him: Having found one, he now declares himself a Candidate.

Open and most palpable Inconsistencies are, at all Times, and by all Persons, most easily to be distinguish'd; but where is the Inconsistency in a Person's consenting to stand *with another*, who had refused to stand by *himself*?

We have not, for many long Years, been canvassed at all: We are now canvassed for L—d P— and Sir E—d T—.

I persuade myself, Gentlemen, that you will readily excuse this Trouble given you by a Brother Freeholder, as it really means your Service, and the Good of our Country. I shall only add one Remark farther, which is, to guard you against an Argument strenuously urged by the Gentlemen of the *Old Interest*; which is, *That the Appearance of Lords at any public Meetings, on Account of our Election, is dangerous and illegal*. If it were so, you know who set the Example: Whether this be legal, or not, is a Point of too nice and high a Nature for a Person in my Station to enter upon a Discussion of; but be that as it may, with what Face can those Gentlemen object against *that* as illegal, which *they* and *their* Friends have practised themselves, and in this very Instance?

That these Gentlemen themselves do not think it *dangerous to the Public*, is evident from their own Meetings, which have been honoured with the Presence of one Lord, and the Coach of another. So that the Appearance of Lords can be, even in their own Minds, no otherwise dangerous, than as it may, and (as in all Probability it will) prove dangerous to the Triumphs of the *Old Interest*.

I am, Gentlemen, &c.

An Elector.

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHEREAS some Doubts have arisen with regard to the particular Persons who sign'd the Oxfordshire Association in the Year 1745; and it having been confidently asserted in some Places, That no Association was at that Time formed in that County, it is thought proper to publish — *An Authentick Copy of the Association enter'd into by Part of the Nobility, Gentlemen, and Clergy of the County of Oxford, at the Time of the late unnatural Rebellion in the Year 1745, together with the Names of all the Persons who subscribed thereto.*

WHEREAS there is now a Horrid and Unnatural Rebellion formed and carried on in *Scotland*, by Papists and other wicked and traitorous Persons, countenanced by the old and inveterate Enemies of our Religion and Liberties, in order to dethrone his Majesty King GEORGE, the only Rightful and Lawful King of these Realms, in Favour of a Popish Pretender. We the Lord Lieutenant, Nobility, Lord Bishop, Justices of Peace, Clergy, Gentlemen Freeholders and Others, of the County of *Oxford*, whose Names are hereunto subscribed, being deeply sensible, that in Times so full of Danger and Treasonable Practices, an Union of our Hearts and best Endeavours is requisite

for his Majesty's Safety, and the publick Good of our Country, Do voluntarily and willingly bind Ourselves, and promise, That with our whole Power, Lives and Estates, we will assist each other in the Support and Defence of his Majesty's Sacred Person and Government, against the said Pretender, and all Persons that shall attempt, act, counsel, or consent to any Thing that shall tend to the Harm of his Majesty King GEORGE, and his Royal Highness the Prince of WALES, or any of their Issue, or Subversion of his Majesty's Government.

Dated at the Town-hall in the City of Oxford, the Fifteenth Day of *October*, in the Year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Forty Five.

Marlborough.	Charles Bowles.
Jersey.	Tho. Blackall.
Macclesfield.	Geo. Ri. Carter.
Harcourt.	Richard Wykham.
Tho. Oxford.	Jo. Travell.
North and Guilford.	Aug. Schutz.
Jona. Cope.	Wm. Haward, D. D.
J. D'Oyly.	Francis Clerke.
Edward Turner.	Tho. Aubrey.
Tho. Wheate.	Tho. Hunt, D. D.
E. Rudge.	James Edgcumbe. D. D.
Euf. Itham, D. D.	Anthony Keck.
Jo. Mather, D. D.	Jos. Smith, D. D.
L. Brodrick, D. D.	William Friend, Clerk.
T. Pardo, D. D.	Thomas Rollinson.
D. Gregory, D. D.	Wm. Stockwood, Clerk.
J. Lenthal.	John Burton, Clerk.
Philip Powys.	William Newell, Clerk.
Temple Stanyan.	John Raine.

Paul Elers.
 Jos. Smith.
 Jo. Hunter, Clerk.
 Edward Ryves.
 Thomas Burton, D. D.
 James Luck, D. D.
 Hen. Brooke, L. L. D.
 Anthony Apperley, Clerk.
 Geo. Davis.
 John Castle.
 Benj. Holloway, Cl.
 John Wallis.
 Tho. Lee, Cl.
 John Eddowes, Cl.
 William Wickham, Cl.
 Tho. Dockorson, Cl.
 John Morton, jun.
 Tho. Trollope.
 Coventry Litchfield, Cl.
 Lan. Michell, Cl.
 John Coker.
 Hen. Boyle.
 O. Jones, Cl.
 Cha. Taylor.
 Lewis Pryfe.
 Edw. Clerke.
 John Barrett.
 John Pryor.
 Thomas Powell.
 Lanc. Jackson, D. D.
 Francis Potter, Cl.
 John Wright.
 Chr. D'Oyly.
 Fran. Heywood.
 Bartho. Hall.
 Ralph Church, Cl.
 Hen. Taylor, Cl.
 John Loveday.
 R. Whistler.
 Wm. Turton.
 Samuel Walker, Cl.
 Wm. Bradshaw, Cl.

Nathaniel Blifs, Cl.
 Jo. Hunter, Cl.
 John Nabbs.
 William Reynolds, Cl.
 Thomas Harris.
 Francis Blandy.
 William Norman.
 Thomas Godfrey.
 Edward Stone, Cl.
 Henry Whitfield, Cl.
 Tho. Paynton.
 Geo. Huddesford, Cl.
 John Shorter.
 Jos. Sellman.
 William Brooks.
 Robert Bufwell, Cl.
 Clement Cotterell Dormer.
 Charles Cottrell.
 John Martin.
 S. Greenhill.
 Fran. Webber, Cl.
 Fran. Wise, Cl.
 John Conybeare, D. D.
 Phil. Barton, L. L. D.
 Heritage Lenten.
 Denton Boate.
 T. Fanshaw, D. D. M.
 F. Trotman.
 Thomas Woods, Cl.
 Thomas Weeksy, Cl.
 Steph. Wheatland, Cl.
 Wm. Smith, Cl.
 F. Mason.
 John D'Oyly, Cl.
 Tho. Coxeter.
 Chr. Wells, Cl.
 Aug. Batt.
 Sam. Thornbury, Cl.
 Thomas Sayer.
 John Wyatt.
 Robert Benn, D. D.

An Authentick Copy of another Part of the Nobility, Gentlemen and Clergy of the County of Oxford, who did NOT enter into the Association at the Time of the late unnatural Rebellion, and who would NOT subscribe thereto.

Earl of Shrewsbury.

Earl of Abingdon.

† Earl of Litchfield.

† Lord Viscount Wenman of the Kingdom of Ireland, and Member for Oxford.

† Honourable Robert Lee.

† Sir James Dashwood, Bart. Member for the County.

Sir George Brown, Bart.

Robert Laban, D. D.

J. Browne, D. D.

† Norreys Bertie, Esq; Member for the County.

† James Dawkins, Esq;

Thomas Rowney, Esq;

William Sheldon, Esq;

Francis Knowles, Esq;

Francis Page, Esq;

† Thomas Whorwood, Esq;

John Nourse, Esq;

George Dodeswell, Esq;

— Peniston, Esq;

Thomas Snell, Cl.

Roger Brent, Cl.

N. B. Those mark'd thus † us'd their utmost Endeavours to tax their Brother-Freeholders for erecting a County-Hall; while *another Set of Men* vigourously opposed such a Tax, and generously offered to contribute to the Expence of the Building.

A N

Address to the Freeholders

OF THE

County of OXFORD,

ON THE

SUBJECT of the Present ELECTION.

The Title of a Freeholder is what I most glory in, and what most effectually calls to my Mind the Happiness of that Government under which I live.—As a British Freeholder, I should not scruple taking place of a French Marquis; and when I see one of my Countrymen amusing himself in his little Cabbage-Garden, I naturally look upon him as a greater Person than the Owner of the richest Vineyard in Champagne.

ADDISON.

THE Nomination on the 15th of this Instant of Lord Parker and Sir Edward Turner to represent the County of Oxford in Parliament was made unanimously, in a larger Meeting of the Landed Interest, than perhaps was ever assembled to prepare the Way for an Election that was likely to be contested---an Honour justly paid to Gentlemen of their distinguish'd Rank and Property, of acknowledged Good-

Good-Sense, Sobriety, Probity, and Religion, and sincere Attachment to his Majesty K. George, and to the establish'd Government both in Church and State.

Sir *Edward Turner*, Gentlemen, has already given you Proofs of his Readiness to serve you by his faithful and diligent Discharge of the important Office of Justice of the Peace, so necessary for the good Order and Convenience of every County.

There is Reason to believe, that Lord *Parker* will on every Occasion imitate that laudable Zeal for the impartial Administration of Justice, which has been seen in his noble Father, as well as his other eminent and well known Virtues.

If Offices and Duties of this Kind are too much neglected, and the Exercise of them scarce thought worthy to be the Employment of Gentlemen of Rank and Fortune; this shews the greater Condescension and Regard for you in those, who are willing to serve you in this Respect, and who for this very Reason are the most likely to do you Service in Matters of greater, or, at least, more general Consequence.

In the Year 1745, when a Rebellion was actually begun and carried on in these Kingdoms, every Gentleman had an Opportunity to manifest his Affection for the just and legal Establishment of his Country in the clearest Manner. It was natural to expect, that no one would be entirely indolent or unactive, when the Government, the Religion, and Liberties of his Country were in Danger. The Gentlemen in almost every

every County in *England* thought this a proper Time to declare their Zeal for the establish'd Government, by Offers of personal Service, by large Subscriptions of Money, by form'd Associations, and every Means that seem'd most proper to confirm and unite all in the true Interest of their Country.-----Among Yourselves, the Duke of *Marlborough*, as Lord Lieutenant, at the Head of the Nobility and Gentry; and the Bishop of *Oxford*, at the Head of the Clergy, form'd an Association, expressing their Abhorrence of the Rebellion, and their Resolution to defend with their Lives and Fortunes his Majesty's Person and Government.-----Another Nobleman, who since that Time has been distinguished by a Trust of the highest Consequence, with his Majesty's Approbation begun, and with great Vigour compleated the raising of a Regiment in your County, either to be join'd with others for the general Defence, if Occasion should require; or else to be employ'd, as it wou'd have been faithfully, in your particular Service and Protection.-----Lord *Parker* was then abroad on his Travels. His noble Father was on the Point of raising two Companies to be paid and maintain'd at his own Expence, when the precipitate Retreat of the Rebels rendered such a Step unnecessary.-----Sir *Edward Turner* attended at the Meetings of the Gentlemen on this Occasion, and was active and zealous in the same Cause.-----It is left to the Gentlemen of the Old Interest to inform You, what *they* did

D

at

at this Time, and what Assistance *they* gave on so particular and so trying an Occasion.

But possibly the Old Interest implies some extraordinary kind of Merit, and the Gentlemen concern'd in it have some peculiar Qualifications to recommend them to the Favour of their Country.

Examine this Matter, and judge of their Pretensions.

Are they the Friends of *Old England*? But have they no Love for *Present England*? no Affection for that Constitution of their Country, under which they were born, and by which they have been always protected? that Constitution, by which the Liberty of the Subject is now establish'd upon a firmer Foundation, than it ever was in former Times?

Are they Tories, that is, such who by Principle are the warmest Advocates for Monarchy, and the most zealously attached to the Person of their Sovereign? Upon this Supposition, what Consistency can you find in their Characters, if their Actions, as well as Discourse, constantly proceed upon the Principles of those, who are the most avowed Enemies to Kings and Kingly Government—the Republicans? How can it be imagined, that *they* have an absolute and quite Divine Veneration for the Crown, who shew not so much as common Reverence or Respect to its lawful Prerogative? who malevolently interpret, and obstinately oppose whatever is, at any Time, and in the most constitutional Manner, done by its Authority? who seem to have
establish'd

establish'd it as a necessary Rule of their Practice to vilify the Characters, and obstruct the Measures of those, whoever they are, and howsoever qualified, whom his Majesty thinks proper to intrust with the Administration of his Affairs? — If such inveterate Opposition be supposed to proceed from any real Affection to Monarchy — What Monarchy must it be?

But perhaps these Gentlemen flatter themselves You can believe, that they act thus upon the sole Principles of pure Disinterestedness; and hence that objection, the only one they profess to make to Lord *Parker* and Sir *Edward Turner*, that they are recommended and supported by Courtiers. But how are the great and eminent Persons thus hinted at, otherwise Courtiers, than as they have a sincere Affection to, and are supposed to be in the Favour of their lawful Sovereign; and are not unwilling, when they are properly called upon, to exert their Abilities in the Service of their Country? And what Places, tho' ever so profitable or honourable, do they take, which they are not ready to quit, when their own Honour, or the Good of the Public requires it of them?

But are the Gentlemen themselves of so mortified and self-denying a Spirit, as their Objection would imply? In private Life what greater Proofs of Generosity and Disinterestedness do they give, than other Men? And, if the Government were such as they would choose, are they such as would refuse all Favours and Preferments under it?

Consider how many of these honest and independent Gentlemen did accept of Places in the latter Part of Queen *Anne's* Reign; and what Use they made of them!

Consider, on a late Occasion, within your own Memory, when Lord *Orford* quitted the Administration, how solicitous and pressing the same sort of Men were to have a share in the Posts, which then became vacant?

And in former Reigns, those of King *Charles I.* and King *Charles II.* whom do the Gentlemen of this Party still to this Day delight to admire and applaud, but those very Persons who received the greatest Favours from the Government of those Times, and served it with the greatest Zeal and Attachment?

What Room then is there left for any Pretence to Candour or Justice in aspersing every Gentleman as mercenary or interested, who is employed in the Service of the Publick? Where is the common Sense or common Honesty in objecting, and giving an invidious Turn to what is proposed evidently for the Interest of their Country, by Persons of approved Probity and Honour, only because such have obtained as a Reward of their Worth and Merit, or may obtain Places of Confidence and Distinction? — Yet this is the affected Patriotism of the Old Interest.

Another Artifice these Gentlemen make use of, in order to recommend themselves to your Favour, is, the great Concern they are us'd to express on the Account of Taxes. But with what

what Intentions, or with what Sincerity, they pretend this Concern, you may easily guess, by only recollecting a late and well-known Affair relating to Yourselves, *viz.* What was designed at the Time the Town-Hall at *Oxford* was to be rebuilt; and by distinguishing WHO they were, who after having enjoy'd the Honours of the County for near half a Century, instead of embracing that Opportunity to shew their Generosity and Bounty, or even their Respect to You, and Gratitude for the Favours they had received, were for raising that Part of the Sum for this Building, which belong'd to the County, by Laying a *Tax* on all the Freeholders without Distinction; notwithstanding the principal Persons of the County, who had been for so long a Time excluded from any Part in these Honours, were willing and desirous to contribute largely and handsomely towards this Expence, in a manner that would have relieved the Freeholders of moderate Fortunes from the Burthen of such an Imposition. — It is true, a Gentleman of that Party afterwards took upon himself that Expence; but this argues no Merit in other Men, but is rather a Reproach to those, who were more oblig'd to do so, that they suffer'd so large and heavy a Burthen to fall upon one who was not under the like Obligations.

If these Gentlemen should boast of themselves, that they oppos'd the legal Introduction of foreign Protestants into this Nation; only ask them what kind of Dislike they express'd, what Resistance they made to the violent Invasion

sion of their Country by a great Popish Power, in support of a Popish Pretender, to the endangering of all our Rights and Properties, and for the Overthrow of our Protestant Religion and Government? And then wonder they should give You so natural an Occasion to ask them that Question.

The last Artifice to amuse You, which it is thought worth while to take Notice of is the Peace of the County, which, they say, is disturbed by this Competition.-----If they mean by the Peace of the County what they should mean, and not their own Quiet and everlasting Possession of the Honours of it, Why do they not, after so long and undisturb'd Enjoyment of these Honours, permit other Gentlemen peaceably to have their Share in them; to which they have at least an equal Right by the manifest Superiority in Point of Property on their Side, and by what they wou'd by no means have to be thought a mere Equality in the main and essential Qualifications for such a Trust? In this Particular indeed, it may be allowed, there seems to be some Consistency in the Principles and Conduct of these Gentlemen, if they think that all Honours ought to descend without Interruption, whatever Use be made of them, by a Sort of *hereditary* and *indefeasible* Right. But, whatever their Pretences or Claims may be, they cannot be right in themselves, nor at all respectful to You, if they tend to preclude Your Liberty of electing whom You like best. When therefore You have weigh'd and consider'd the Pretensions

tensions on both Sides, if it shall be Your Opinion and Judgment, that the Candidates proposed by the opposite Interest are likely to serve You better, than these Gentlemen have done, or may do; what can be more equitable, than that these Gentlemen, since they pretend to have Your Peace so much at heart, should now lie quiet in their Turn? what more just, than that, if they will not of themselves, You should convince them, that they ought?

In the Choice of Knights to serve in Parliament, it has ever been esteem'd a material Consideration, that beside their other Qualifications, they shou'd be Gentlemen of such Credit and Importance, as to be able to promote, consistently with the general Good, the particular Interests of the County they are to represent.--- But if they must always be engaged on the Side of distressing the Government, of what little Weight they will be in the Support of any Cause that concerns their Constituents, is very evident. It may therefore reasonably be presum'd, that no Freeholder will lay his Representatives under any undue Restraints; much less, make it a Condition of giving his Vote, *That they shall on all Occasions act in Concert with the Discontented*; as this must bring manifest Inconvenience upon this County, and moreover tends directly to Confusion, and the Subversion of all Government whatsoever.

The Gentlemen lately nominated are under no Temptation to make use of the Trust You shall repose in them, to Your Disadvantage:
Their

Their Rank, their Fortune, their publick and private Characters, give You all possible Assurance to the contrary: You may hope from them all manner of Benefits that may reasonably be expected from worthy and grateful Representatives.

What Good of any Kind hath accrued to the County of *Oxford* from its Representatives for many Years past, or what may yet be expected by it, from such Principles and Proceedings; the Old Interest itself can best explain! This, however, is notorious, that the most considerable Persons of the County have been despis'd, and much the Majority of the Freeholders not regarded, even in their own Elections; and their Liberty of Choosing, at last, *Openly* and *Publickly* brought into Question. Will You then, Gentlemen, rest tamely under such repeated Affronts? Will You not declare Your Resentment, by embracing the Opportunity which Offers, by acting vigorously in Support of Lord *Parker* and Sir *Edward Turner*?

True Blue never Stains.

I.

FOR the honest Old Cause,
 And Support of the Laws
 Stand up, ye Freeholders, and Vote,
 Despise the Low Clan,
 And that great *little Man*
 Who has Rascally prov'd a Turncoat:

II.

Attentive poor Neddy,
 To his Counsellor ready,
 Never dreamt what that sly fawning Cur meant,
 'Till *again*, like an Ape,
 He's led into a Scrape
 By this Lick-spittle Fool for Preferment.

III.

No rank Presbyterian,
 Or vile Oliverian
 Can e'er gain an honest Freeholder;
 He that Man approves
 Who his Country still loves,
 And for Places and Pensions ne'er sold her.

IV.

A Subject to muse on
 For sweet *Madam Susan*,
 Who with absolute Sway thinks to rule,
 But we'll humble her Pride,
 And forbid her to ride
 Over any besides her own Fool.

E

No

V.

No Courtier displac'd,
 And justly disgrac'd,
 Shall win us with Sycophant Look,
 Nor care we a Button,
 What Airs are put on
 By a Low-life contemptible D——.

VI.

No Almanack-maker,
 No Blood of the Speaker
 Our Affections are able to fever; ———
 Success is before us.
 We'll join in the Chorus
 Of WENMAN and DASHWOOD for ever.

The *poor* Supporters

O F

The *poor* Old Interest.

A Song, by an Oxfordshire Freeholder.

FIRST in Support of Interest Old
 From D——y staggers L—f—d bold,
 An hardy Chief for drinking; —
 His Glass he fills up to the Brim,
 And thinks by making his Head swim
 He keeps his Cause from sinking.

Next

Next comes an almost unknown Lord,
 For Fiddle, Lute, and Harpsichord,
 And Songs more fam'd than Bounty;
 His Lyre he strikes, invokes *Apollo*,
 And wonders no more Brutes will follow
 The *Orpheus* of the County.

See next like *Paris* comes Sir *J—*,
 Like him in Shape and Face he seems,
 Like him the Girls delighting;
 Like *Paris* too I doubt in Might,
L— C— and *H—* have prov'd the Knight
 Not to be made for fighting.

Next *Hector*-like struts forth 'Squire *B——ls*,
 Damns all Opposers Bloods and Souls,
 And swears that he will maim 'em;
 While more serenely artful *K——*,
 His inward burning Rage controuls,
 And fondly thinks to tame 'em.

But see, if there's no Fear of Blows,
 The next, since we must count his Nose,
 Sneaks poor deserted *B——e*;
 Learn by his Fate ye dastard Race,
 A Coward ne'er can shun Disgrace,
 Since scorn'd by such a Party.

But who comes next with mighty Noise,
 And bellows forth with clam'rous Voice,
 Come *Jemmy* and we'll crown ye;
 Oh! he is one beneath your Note,
 A Bottle in a Human Coat,
 'Tis only drunken *R——y*.

Fain would I stop, for to write aught
 Of one who scarce deserves a Thought,
 Implies an idle Penman;
 But as the Dupe of all this Crew,
 And as a Sample of True Blue,
 I can't omit L—d W——n.

These are the Men who claim'd a Right
 To Parliament to send *our* Knight.
 Nor thought *our* Votes worth asking;
 'Till PARKER and 'till TURNER came
 To fix our almost doubtful Claim,
 And make our Rights more lasting.

The *rich* Supporters

O F

The *poor* New Interest.

O R,

Tag, Rag, and Bob-Tail. A new Ballad.

WHAT, pray, supports the *Int'rest new*?
 A base dependent pension'd Crew,
 Led by a poultry *Fryar*;
 One who has long been void of Grace,
 In hopes at length to gain a *Place*,
 And rise a Story higher.

First,

First, in the *Van* a Soldier comes
 Delighting — not in sound of Drums
 For *flying* fam'd, not *fighting* :
 The Ribband o'er his Breast he spreads,
 Marches with *Brother* *Loggerheads*,
 And says our *Wrongs* he's *Righting*.

A *Puppet* this! a mere Machine,
 Mov'd by the *Man* behind the *Screen*,
 Whose *Strings* direct his *Motion* !
 He thus directed *MUST* obey,
 Nor dares resist the pow'ful Sway.
 This would obstruct *Promotion*.

A *Conjurer* next, not over-wise,
 A Son of *Bribery* and *Vice*,
 For *Av'rice* known and *Pride*,
 With *Glass* uprais'd consults the *Stars*,
 Examines *Great* and *Little Bears*,
 To find the *surer Side*.

But what says *Hudibras*? the *Stars*
 I'm sure can tell no more than *Horse* ;
 Yet still he thinks they say,
 " 'Tis, *less Expence* to join a *Dupe*
 " Who'll spend for *P—k—r* — if put up.
 Thus *Av'rice* points the *Way*.

Two *Officers* of *Peace* — not *War*
 Come next with *Warrants* to take *Care*
 Of those who won't assist 'em,
 And *Mittimus* prepar'd t' affright,
 And fast confine each *Jacobite* ;
 That's all who dare resist 'em.

From

From Blood of *Ramp* descended one;
 Th' others *Descent* was never known,
 For dirty Work well suited;
 Well suited both: The *Speaker's* Blood
 Flows genuine still: that *B—k—ll's* Good
 Cannot be well disputed.

Some Clergy next, a *Venal* Crew,
 Some always such—some once *True Blue*,
Well Wisbers——for *Preferment*:
 These join the *Devil* and his *Elves*,
Right Reverend Saints! and d—n themselves
 As if there was no harm in't.

Lords, Lordlings, gay in *Green*, in *Rear*,
Red-Coats and *Ragged-Coats* appear;
 But not a *Voter* seen:
Whores, Rogues and *Pick-Pockets* attend,
 With th' *Hangman's* self, their trusty *Friend*,
 And close the *motly* Scene.

THE
'Poor Old Interest Supporters Payment
 OF THE
Rich New Supporters in their own Coin.

LATE the New Interest to support
 A new-trimm'd Regiment came from C—t,
 With *Lace unpaid-for* shining;
 A group of 'Squires, newly made
 Were here of every dirty Trade,
Gratis in hopes of dining.

The *Black Game*, sleek as Jackdaws Polls,
 In rustling Scarfs flock'd here in shoals,
 To *Dean'ries* some are leaning;
 Without his Leave came sneaking *L—*
 To represent his Daddy *B—*
 (The *Imp* you'll guess has Meaning.)

What must These Men be now, d'ye think,
 Who came to dirty *Bew's* to drink
 A House for hackney Coaches!
 Be?—Hackney *L—s* and *C—s* true,
 Who're forc'd all *dirty Work* to do,
 Yet blush at no Reproaches.

A mighty Fufs by one was made
 The Captain of the Cavalcade,
 A Dupe to *P—l—m H—ry*;
 Whose Money plentifully flew,
 Borrowed to treat a *ragged Crew*
 In hopes *one* Point to carry.

At this Extravagance, I pray,
 What will the *frugal B—d—d* say?
 His Loan will be the stronger.
 A better Game his *G—* had play'd,
 His *Oatmeal Man* had he but paid,
 Forc'd now to tick the longer.

A *walking Drum* next Him you see,
 Once signaliz'd for *Trigamy*,
 A *Cloak-Bag* full of Wonder!
 Whose Parent from a lofty Place
 Was tumbled headlong in Disgrace,
 For *Lordly Theft* and Plunder.

The

The rigid Priest, who Statutes makes,
 And breaks 'em too,——Preferment takes,
 A Canonry not scanty.
 He! who Pluralities did maul,
 Now bends the supple Knee to *Baal*,
 How *Wharton's* Ghost will haunt Thee!

Grey the *Well-wisher* grown in Tricks,
 Calf-like the *Courtly Chalk* now licks,
 And sure for Reasons weighty;
 Why should not I (exclaims the Sage)
 Turn *Renegado* in old Age,
 And wear the *Lawn* at *Eighty*?

With Praise insipid Wheatly Cu-
 -Rate dawb'd the *Seeking Whiggish TWO*,
 Tho' few his Word rely on;
 All gapeing stood the brutal Crowd,
 Hearing the Creature *Bray* aloud
 They thought the *Ass—a Lion*!

A Brother Beast, of *Hue divine*,
 In *unknown* Figures known to shine,
 All just Reflection scorns:
 But happy say the Oxford Boys,
 Such *Bulk* of *Head* the Monster has
 To wield his *weighty Horns*.

A Turn-Coat *Glyster-Giver* comes
 Threat'ning to bruise the Tories *Bums*,
 And *Pestle* them in *Mortar*.
 Oh *Squirter* fierce! abate thy Zeal;
 No Vulgar Whiggs will take thy Pill
 Nor He bedeck'd with *Garter*.

Thus

(A¹)

Thus met, this fine *Unvoting Crew*
Of *Curates, Traders, Placemen* too
With Air important *Swagger*;
Here you might see each *sneaking Whigg*
With Expectation look as big
As any *Courtly Beggar*.

In *Punch's Theatre* you've seen,
The *Puppets* dress'd in *Gold and Green*
With *Stars and Garters* glaring;
When on Enquiry nought we find
But *Wooden Things*.—for *Shew* design'd
To please a *Mobb* with *Staring*.

These dance about as *P—l—m* points;
'Tis He directs their *limber Joints*;
Without whose *Hand* they'd *falter*,
Directed by his *secret Springs*,
Each *Motion's* owing to his *Strings*,
Oh! was each *String* a *Halter*.

T R U T H:

Or, The Maskers Unmask'd.

Y^E Freeholders all pray attend to my Song,
I'll tell you the Truth tho' I won't keep
you long,
You're like to be cheated, I'll open your Eyes,
And shew you the Wolves thro' their Sheep-skin
disguise. *Sing Tantarara Masks all, &c.*

F

When

Thus

When *Charles* with his *Scots* and *French* Troops
 did advance,
 Who'd have made you all Slaves and a Province
 to *France*,
 What they'd do for their Country's Good was
 then seen,
 Yet they tell you their Country's Good's all they
 mean. *Sing Tantararara, &c.*

In Defence of Religion's and Liberty's Cause,
 To associate they cry'd was a Breach of the Laws,
 But the Older the Wiser 'tis said all Men grow,
 In Defence of their Sport they associate now.
Sing Tantararara, &c.

Say they the New Stile is a damnable Thing,
 'Twas first made by a Pope so must Popery bring,
 They strain at a Gnat yet a Camel gulp down,
 Who have kiss'd the Pope's Toe it is very well
 known. *Sing Tantararara, &c.*

Their time now they'll give for the Country's Sake,
 They'll be Justices all and their Dedimus take,
 When you wanted their Aid you might go to the
 Devil,
 But now they want us they are wond'rous Civil.
Sing Tantararara, &c.

For forty long Years of your Rights you've been
 bubbl'd,
 To desire your Votes themselves they ne'er troubl'd,
 Our Votes now to gain they're Politeness itself,
 They grudge not their Pains and but little their
 Pelf. *Sing Tantararara, &c.*

Yet thus tho' they've us'd you your Votes you
must give,
To *Wenman* and *Dashwood* or not hope to live,
For if you don't Vote on their side by fair means,
That you mayn't Vote against 'em they'll beat
out their Brains.

Sing Tantararara masks, &c.

An Expedition to Oxford.

A Late Expedition to *Oxford* was made,
Of *Crowds of Freeholders* consisting, 'tis said,
However, *without them* they made their Parade.
Which no body can deny, &c.

There were Black-Coats, and Red-coats, and P—rs,
and P—rs' Men,
More appear'd there by far than are wish'd there agen;
One honest Freeholder of *such* is worth ten.
Which no body, &c.

O L—ds! how they pranc'd it, first up and then down,
What a rout did they make quite throughout the town!
So noble their Show!—such an one was ne'er known.
Which no body, &c.

Of Ribbons, and St—rs, and G—rt—rs, and Strings,
and L--dlings, and L--ds, and D-k-s, and such things,
Medley!—of which the whole C—ty still rings.
Which no body, &c.

Having travers'd the Streets (tho' not without fear)
they shew'd first their Van, and next shew'd their Rear;
and for less rough Reception, then fled to the Bear.
Which no body, &c.

Here their *Speaker* got up, and to them quoth He,
An Event, Sirs, has happen'd, I did not for—see,
For Our Stars are to day as unlucky as We.

Which no body, &c.

However, as here we have shelter'd our Crew,
(Tho' here we've no Business) we'll attempt still to do,
And tho' we've no Old Friends, we'll strive to make
New.

Which no body, &c.

That's right, quoth a J—st—ce, so here, sirs, in short,
I present you L—d P—k—r, a proper support ;
Tho' none in the Co—try, he has Friends, sirs, at C—t.

Which no body, &c.

Not singly, quoth L—t—ll, for that must not be,
Here's T—RN—R a Knight full as proper as He ;
Full well are they pair'd, all the World must agree.

Which no body, &c.

With Applause and Huzzas now echoed the Place,
Very much to the chearing of ev'ry P—r's Face,
But no one's grinn'd more, than that of his G—ce.

Which no body, &c.

Huzzas oh Huzzas they now often repeated,
Round the Table themselves they then merrily seated
Most glad, at their Hearts, they had safely retreated

Which no body, &c.

Now snugly they all push'd the Bottle about,
As the Liquor flow'd in, so their Wit all flow'd out,
And Abuse too ;—the L—ds know how much with
out doubt.

Which no body, &c.

Damnation to W—n by Mouthfuls out came,
And D—d was wish'd too a Fate just the same ;
Thus their Party-Zeal rose to a most furious Flam

Which no body, &c.

They drank down Old-Interest and drank up the New,
 —What farther was done, is known to L—d S—
 She's a Woman, she'll tell, for—she hates a True-Blue.
Which no body can deny, &c.

The RUMP REVIV'D.

You've heard how at Oxford a grand Cavalcade
 From *Christ-church* to *High-street*, by Courtiers,
 was made;

Where *Tag*, *Rag*, and *Bob-tail*, attended his Grace,
 To shew who had got, and who wanted a Place.

*Sing Tantarara Slaves all, Slaves all,
 Sing Tantarara Slaves all.*

Now when they came up to the Sign of the Bear,
 Old *Bruin* began at his Brethren to Stare,
 And whisper'd the D--ke in his Ear with a Laugh,
 "We Bears might be damn'd, was it not for the STAFF.

*Sing Tantarara Bears all, Bears all.
 Sing, &c.*

Then up Stairs they went, and there orderly plac'd
 The County's *Fag-end*, or the *Rump double-fac'd*;
 The Doors were lock'd up, as their Doings were dark,
 And L—t—ll was Speaker, and B—k—ll was Clerk.

*Sing tantarara Rumps all, Rumps all.
 Sing, &c.*

Quoth the *Head* of this *Tail*, "who shall we propose?
 "Who stands by our *Rump* ought to have a good Nose;
 "There's *Wenman* and *Dashwood*, a Pox on their Pride!
 "They'll stand Stiff enough—But they're for t'other
 "Side."

*Sing tantarara Tails all, Tails all.
 Sing, &c.*

Then up got my Lord Justice Clerk in a Trice,
With Looks that bespoke him most learned and wise,
Recommended his Friend, and said, with a Smile,
My Lord, at the *bottom*, was for the *New Style*.

Sing tantarara New Style, New Style.
Sing, &c.

Next the Speaker propos'd, with Wisdom profound,
A Weather-cock who had already *turn'd round*;
But said his good Friend would remember the Sum
An honest old Speaker had got by the *Bum*.

Sing tantarara turn-coats, turn-coats, &c.

A Reverend *Rumper* confirm'd, from *behind*,
Sir *E*——d had always a *Side* that was *blind*;
And tho' he could not introduce him *before*,
He'd labour to bring him in at the *Back-door*.

Sing tantarara Fools all, Fools all, &c.

Thus *P--k--r* and *T*——*r* were nam'd, and the Trump
Proclaim'd them the champions & friends of the rump;
But what Trumpet it was we need not impart,
Th' Applause of a *Rump* could be nought but a *Fart*.

Sing tantarara trump all, trump all, &c.

When all of a sudden was heard, from without,
Of *Wenman* and *Dasbwood*, so dreadful a Shout,
That trembling they roar'd out the *DEVIL!* the *DEVIL!*
And the *Rump* seem'd at once t'have got the *Tail-Evil*.

Sing tantarara down Rumps, down Rumps, &c.

That the Shout came from *Hell*, the Fryar deny'd,
For all *Hell* he knew had declar'd on their Side;
Then bid them not fear, and remark'd with much Wit,
Whatever might stand—'twas the *Rump* that must sit.

Sing tantarara old Fryar, old Fryar, &c.

The Fate of this Fryar no Man can bewail,
 Who once was a Head, and who now has turn'd Tail;
 Nor can we forbear his *Conundrums* to mock,
 Who is from a *Doctōr cur-tail'd* to a Dock.

So Sorrow go with the old Fryar, &c.

The House call'd to order by wise Mr. L—t—ll,
 H' assur'd them their Meeting was quite *fundamental*;
 And like his Great Grandfather told them his Mind,
 " *Whose Speech was not breaking of Silence, but Wind.*"

Sing tantarara Rumps all, Rumps all, &c.

And now of this Tail I shall tell you no more,
 But what is *behind* cou'd not come in before;
 Which is that we'll join all our Votes in a Lump,
 So the Rump at the Bear shall prove a bare Rump.

*Sing tantarara Rumps down, Rumps down,
 Sing tantarara down Rumps!*

The Poor COBLER's Advice

TO THE

Oxfordshire Freeholders.

FREEHOLDERS attend
 The Advice of a Friend,
 And once be admonish'd by me;
 Before you give Votes,
 I pray compare Notes,
 With Freedom, and vile Slavery.

Fal da roll, &c.

When Danger was near,
 Pray who did appear,

And

And stood in the Cause so hearty;
 Not *D—sh—d* nor *W—n—n*.
 They were not those brave Men,
 They smil'd in the opposite Party.

Fal da roll, &c.

Who would you represent
 To set in Parliament,
 And support great *GEORGE* our Defender;
 I hope none of those,
 That would join with our Foes,
 To bring in a Popish Pretender.

Fal da roll, &c.

Lord *PARKER* we know,
 And Sir *EDWARD* also,
 Has declar'd for the Good of the Nation:
 To them give your Votes,
 And raise up your Notes,
 Huzza with loud Acclamation.

Fal da roll, &c.

They are both Good and Wise,
 And I do you advise,
 Those brave Men for to represent:
 They'll be true to the Cause,
 The KING and his Laws,
 When they come into Parliament.

Fal da roll, &c.

What English Man brave,
 Wou'd e'er be a Slave,
 And lose both his Freedom and Right;
 By Men of those Parts,
 That have all gallick Hearts,
 Not One having Courage to Fight.

Fal da roll, &c.

Then with Courage so bold,
 Let us not be controul'd,
 By such a conspiring Crew;
 We'll maintain the Cause,
 Our Freedom and Laws,
 In spite of the Livery Blue.

Fal da roll, &c.

Forget not their Tricks
 In the Year forty-six,
 Their Plots we have Cause to remember,
 For twice on a Day,
 We were freed from a Prey,
 Don't forget the Fifth of November.

Fal da roll, &c.

Brave **MARLBROUGH's** Name,
 And Lord **HARCOURT's** Fame,
 By us they shall ne'er be forgot;
 They are brave heroic Men,
 And will fight against them
 That e'er shall be found in a Plot.

Fal da roll, &c.

And now to the Cause,
 Our Freedom and Laws,
 Fill a Bumper and merrily Sing:
 Confusion to those
 That are England's Foes,
 Here's a Health to great George our King.

Fal da roll, &c.

Another SONG.

Old England. Old Interest. Old Style. Old Tune.

— *Bos, Fur, Sus, atque Sacerdos.* Gram.

YE *Blues* that have listen'd to many a Song,
Dull, witty, droll, dismal, high, low, short
and long,

Once more lend your *Ears*, and I'll open your *Eyes*,
And endeavour to make you all *merry and wise*.

Derry down, &c.

Their Votes and their Hearts shall Freeholders bestow
On *Placemen*, on *Mar—b—b*, *L—d H—t*, and *Co?*

They who ne'er will ask *Pensions* from Truth never fly,
Deserve well a Seat—and shall hav't by and by.

Derry down, &c.

Poor *Daf--w--d* has long time been doom'd to a Rope,
And *Wenm—n* must suffer because there's a *Pope*;
So *ten* or *twelve L—ds* say;—but yet I'll assure you,
That *ten* or *twelve L—ds* are no *Oxfordshire Jury*.

Derry down, &c.

And pray who are these that dare prate of the *Church*,
Yet gladly would leave the good *Dame* in the *Lurch*?
For sure they meant this (for which give them a beating)
When they talk'd to *True Blues* of their *General Meet-*
ing.

Derry down, &c.

The *Meeting* was held, and 'tis said it abounded,
With many a *Wrong-head* and many a *Round-head*,
With *Nobles* and *Baronets*, *Captains* and '*Squires*,
With *Doctors well-fed*, and with *Mendicant Friars*.

Derry down, &c.

*L—ds, C—m—s, and Cl—gy chose L—n—l for Speaker,
Who nam'd as a Candidate Edw—d the Seeker;
For amongst us, I vow, quoth the 'Squire (and look'd
A wiser or better is not to be found. [found)*

Derry down, &c.

Should *Ed—d* succeed, his Schemes need no revealing,
His *cutting* and *shuffling* and *bad double Dealing*,
'Midst an old *dirty Pack* shew us how he'd behave,
He'd soon be a *Court-Card*—for such is a *Knave*.

Derry down, &c.

The next recommended was *P—rk—r the small*,
Whose Character—Faith, is just nothing at all :
Nay 'twas whisper'd in *Oxford* by some simple Loon,
That *He* was put up by the *Man* in the *Moon*.

Derry down, &c.

If such *Tools* are nam'd to support England's Cause,
To stand by her Rights and defend her *old Laws*,
All jesting aside (tho' *they'll* take it, I wot, ill)
Ods-Blues! we had better have *Tom's t'other Bottle*.

Derry down, &c.

The Knight Arrant: Or, The Candidate.

A TRAGEDY of one Act, and one Scene.

Taken from SHAKESPEARE.

Dulce est Decipere.

HOR. Cant. Edit.

As it was lately perform'd, *By one of his Majesty's Servants.*
At the *Partycular* Desire of several Persons of *Distinktion*.

The Scene, Decorations, and *Style* entirely *New*.

DRAMATIS PERSONA.

The Knight Arrant, By Sir E—— T——r.

ACT and SCENE first and last.

The Scene opens, and discovers the Knight Sitting in a declining Posture; He rises gradually, and comes forward.

TO stand or not to stand?—that is the Question.—
 Whether 'twere wiser in me, even to suffer
 The Flings and Satyrs of outrageous Tories;
 Or to take up Arms against them, in these Troubles,
 And by opposing end them?—To stand*—to turn—
 No more; and by a Turn to say I end
 The Crosses, and the thousand Disappointments
 That Honesty is Heir to—'Tis Deliv'rance
 Devoutly to be wish'd. To stand—to turn—
 Perhaps to be a L—rd;—ay there's the gLEE—
 For by this Turn, the Chance of what may come,
 When I have shuffled off Integrity,
 Gives me no longer Pause.—There's the Respect,
 That makes a — of me all my Life.
 For could I bear the Whips and Scorns of Time,
 The Townsman's Scoffs, the Gownsmen's Contumely,
 The Pang of despis'd Guile, the Insolence
 Of Tories out of Office, and the Spurns
 That my Demerit of the Worthy takes;
 But that myself may my *Quietus* make
 With a bare Bribe? Oh! could I bear to groan,
 And sweat beneath a Load of Infamy?
 But that the Hope of something after it,
 (At that C—t yet unknown, from whose rich Mines
 No Pensioner returns) pampers my Will;
 And makes me chuse to shun the Friends I had,
 And fly to others that I know not of.
Ambition thus makes C—rt—rs of us all.

He goes off—to the C——t.

Here a Dance of Dæmons, Witches, Conjurers
 and FRIARS. A Song by a Querister, and

Exeunt omnes

* N. B. The: L—— the Prompter whisper'd so loud here,
 that He was hiss'd by the Audience.

H A M L E T, Act III. Scene I.

TO be or not to be?—that is the Question.—
 Whether 'tis nobler in the Mind to suffer
 The Slings and Arrows of outrageous Fortune;
 Or to take Arms against a Sea of Troubles,
 And by opposing end them?—To die—to sleep—
 No more; and by a Sleep to say, we end
 The Heart-ache, and the thousand nat'ral Shocks
 That Flesh is Heir to;—'tis a Consummation
 Devoutly to be wish'd. To die—to sleep—
 To sleep? Perchance to dream; ay, there's the Rub—
 For in that Sleep of Death, what Dreams may come,
 When we have shuffled off this mortal Coil,
 Must give us Pause.—There's the Respect,
 That makes Calamity of so long Life.
 For who would bear the Whips and Scorns of Time,
 Th' Oppressor's Wrong, the proud Man's Contumely,
 The Pang of despis'd Love, the Law's delay,
 The Insolence of Office, and the Spurns
 That patient Merit of th' unworthy takes;
 When he himself might his Quietus make
 With a bare Bodkin? Who would Fardles bear,
 To groan and sweat under a weary Life?
 But that the dread of something after Death,
 (That undiscover'd Country, from whose bourne
 No Traveller returns) puzzles the Will;
 And makes us rather bear those Ills we have
 Than fly to others that we know not of.
 Thus Conscience does make Cowards of us all.

The FRYAR's Petition.

A New SONG.

FROM Oxford we learn *Fryar Twister* the *Lean*
 Has wrote to Sir Ed—d to make him a Dean,
 Suggesting Preferment was chiefly his View,
 When he left the *Old Interest* and join'd with the *New*.
 Derry down, &c.

You (know Cousin Ned) I was once an High Flyer,
 But turning a Pimp I am Nick-nam'd a *Fryar*,
 E'en Boys shake their Heads at me as I pass by,
 And *Sorrow go with thee Old Fryar* they cry.
 Derry down, &c.

I therefore presume in this scurvy Condition,
 Most humbly to beg you to back my Petition;
 For tho' I at present am Poor and look Small,
 I soon shall grow fat when I feed in a *Stall*.
 Derry down, &c.

Moreover I beg you to speak to *his Grace*
 To stretch the New Interest to get me the Place,
 For alas! in a College I cannot live long,
 Being daily the BUTT of a Fable or Song.
 Derry down, &c.

When Fools (*like Ourselves*) from old Principles swerve
 The Censure they meet (quoth Sir Ned) they deserve,
 But the Wit that at present is chiefly in Vogue,
 Says the *Knight* is a *Tool*, and the *Fryar* a R—.
 Derry down, &c.

From *Twisting* and *Trimming* and *turning the Coat*,
 And *Bawling* for *Rumpers*, *Yourself not a Vote*;
 Great Things you expect—but vain is your hope,
 Next Time you're preferr'd it will be to a R—
 Derry down, &c.

The FISHERMAN a FABLE.

Humbly address'd to

The Rev. Fryar TWISTER.

IN a clear Stream long Time had toil'd
 A Fisherman, but still was foil'd;
 Oft chang'd the Bait, resolv'd to try
 (Since Maggots fail'd) the painted Fly;
 Compos'd of Furrs of various Hue,
 And finish'd with a *trussy Blue*.
 Now *down the Stream* he lets it run,
 Now plays it gently *in the Sun*.
 Tempts with each Art the spangl'd Prey,
 And Sighs to see them glide away.
 But *Hope*, to Anglers ever nigh,
 Advises him to change his Fly,
 And wind the Wool to *Northern Plaid*;
 But still he finds his Luck is bad.
 Perhaps this Colour is too bright —
 More *Orange* mixes — Ha! a Bite!
 Then boldly Strikes, secure to speed,
 And snaps his Line upon a Weed.
 Misfortune now his Error shews,
 So Wisdom from Experience flows;
 He hence perceives, and must agree,
 That Weeds are blind, and Fish — can see.

A wiser Method next he takes,
 The tedious Line and Hook forsakes;
 Deep in the *Mud* plunges a Rout,
 And troubles all the Stream about.

Dashes

Dashes the *Dirt*, and in a *Pet*
 He turns his *Coat*, and casts the *Net*,
 The *blinded Fry* by this Means cozens,
 And takes the *Gudgeons in*, by *Dozens*.

M O R A L.

The least of *Men* may stir and trouble;
 The greatest *Duke* may be a *Bubble*;
 And they that seek a *Lordly Dish*,
 In trouble'd *Waters* chuse to *fish*.

The *New Way* of overturning the
Old Interest.

With proper *Directions*.

To the Tune of, When *Orpheus* went down to the *Regions below*.

TURN here to a *Road* never heard of before,
 Which lately an *Outrider* found;
 A *Road* that will lead to *Preferment's Great-door*,
 Though dirty and boggy the *Ground*.

Plain dealing of *Old* was the *Way* to the *House*,
 But now, if you'd gain your base *Ends*,
 Away with *Sincerity*, *Falshood* esponse,
 And sacrifice *Country* and *Friends*.

Deny, what you say, and disclaim what you write,
 Each villainous *Artifice* use,
 Bribe, perjure, and ruin—you'll chance to get by't
 A *Victory* over the *Blues*.

Cry

Cry aloud for the C——t and J——te call;
 Each Freeholder true to his word,
 Against the Pretender and Popery bawl,
 In hopes to be Member or L——d.

Stop Thief, says Old Int'rest—We'll bear no such
 Thing,

We've reason, we've Ears, and we've Eyes,
 He can't be a Friend to Church, Country or King,
 Who honour and Conscience defies.

A Placeman, perhaps by necessity led,
 Himself and our Freedom to sell,
 May travel this new way with scheming Sir N——d
 And serve for a Partner full well.

But no honest Soul that has *Freedom* at Heart,
 Will venture this miry curs'd way,
 Just fit for a Sledge, or a Tyburn strong Cart,
 Or those whom our Pockets *now* pay.

Such Leaders, such Roads should be stop'd with
 a Chain,
 If e'er to *Old England* we'd get,
 Or else of large Taxes we still must complain,
 And grieve at the National Debt.

Then justly despise the poor wretch, that intends,
 'Gainst *Wenman* and *Dashwood* to vote;
 We know they're good Landlords, good Fathers,
 good Friends,
 And stick to their Country and Coat.

BOOTS for ever:
Or, The *Important* Question decided.

An liceat Homini Clerico-Politico SURAM suscipere?
Affr.

RED-HOT with Zeal for *Int'rest New*,
Besmear'd with Filth his Gown o'er,
Br—y fights not Horse like *gallant Sue*,
But tramps on Foot the Town o'er.

Prepar'd each foul Reproach to wear,
He flounders all the Dirt thro',
Meets *venal Nobles* at the *Bear*,
And *Twister* at the *Split-Crow*.

Thence muzz'd with strong Election Ale,
His Head more thick than *Bl—s's*,
With *Gubbon* Tongue bleats out his Tale,
Nor minds the People's hisses.

Now see him to his *Kindred Mob*
Dispense their Wages round,
And, well-pleas'd with the *cleanly Jobb*,
Forego his own Half-Crown.

Yet, *Reverend Priest*, tho' *Lummy* bawl,
And seem to like the Frolick,
The *decent S—r* scarce will call
Thy Mission Apostolic.

Employ thy Time, wou'dst thou not miss it,
On *Tillotson* and *Featly*,
Then stride thy dapp'l'd Grey, and visit
Thy Curacy at *W—tly*.

Since all thy poultry Cause must Scoff,
 And none thou can'st make Votes on,
 Surely 'tis Time thy *Shoes* were off,
 Get home, and pull thy *Boots* on.

Some Hints to those who want them.

An honest Song, by an honest Man.

YE Pack of d—n'd Scriblers, dull sons of Abuse,
 Your Verse, like your Party, admits no Excuse.
 What want ye? unless your lame Cause to promote;
 And all your curs'd Nonsense won't gain you a Vote.

Ye Square-caps who side with this wrong-headed Band,
 Whose conscience' so tough that your oaths never stand
 Honest! tho' you *swear* to oppose foreign Pow'r,
 And drink to your P—e, as you call him, each Hour.

Why D——d and W——n? True-blue, I suppose,
 I grant it, dear firs, but should R——ls be chose?
 They're *honest* you say, but in what is it shewn;
 In trying to pull the *true Honesty* down?

Pro Patria says R——y, with Visage demure,
 And tries by *fine Buildings* to make his Cause sure:
 But take Heed, ye Britons! a Gift once prevail'd,
 When ten Years employ'd in beseiging had fail'd.

Ye stubborn dull R——ls with D——d rejoice;
 But *PARKER* and *TURNER*'s the true Bri-
 ton's Choice:

Go on with Abuse, for I know you can't rest,
 The Fleas always bite where they find the Blood best.

Tho' *LEIGH* 'mongst the rest shares your *Billings-*
gate Spite,

His Virtue's too great for such *Insects* to blight:
Investives recoil when unjustly apply'd,
And honour the Person they mean to deride.

Then hasten true Friends, to so virtuous a Cause,
Let's join in support of our King and his Laws:
As *Britons* we'll crush this curs'd *Self* of Mankind,
And as Christians we'll pray for *Sight to the Blind*.

The Poor Man's Relief:

OR THE

Right Way to dispose of *Birmingham Half-pence*.

Honest Neighbours attend to a well mean-
ing Song,

From a Friend who would right those who now
suffer Wrong;

Of the *Birmingham* Halfpence my tale shall be told,
Where live many Chymists who turn lead to gold.

Derry down, &c.

Were Halfpence-e'er made of a Metal so base?

A Mixture of Lead, Tin, Dirt and of Brass.

And must we then take such Halfpence in pay?

We cannot—we will not—I'll shew you the way.

Derry down, &c.

Take then my Advice—and in humble Petition

Set forth to both Houses your woful Condition.

And they will present an Address to the Crown,

To put for the future such false Halfpence down.

Derry down, &c.

And be it enacted—they farther will pray,
And it shall be enacted our Monarch will say,
That no Man shall counterfeit Halfpence produce
Excepting and saving for the following Use.

Derry down, &c.

If a Cully beset by the Sharpers at W——'s
Should lose his Estate by ingenious Sights,
The Knave shall be paid in *Birmingham* Pence,
And the Fool be lock'd up till he get some more
Sense.

Derry down, &c.

If any for bye Ends old Friends shall oppose,
With *Birmingham* Halfpence he shall button his
Clothes:

[plainly see,

Who are Turners and Twisters you will then
And two Sets of Buttons we order for L——.

Derry down, &c.

Be it farther enacted ('tis not * *Wisdom* I mean)
But another Castellan, great *John* in the Green,
That he pay all his Tools in the *Birmingham* Treasure,
Such, such is our Will—and such is his Pleasure.

Derry down, &c.

A New SONG.

BRAVE Oxfordshire Freeholders,
Rub up your drowzy Eyes,
And soon you shall discover,
A Party in Disguise,
That court your Votes and Voices,
For J——y's Trusty Friends,
As Zealous in his Interest,
As any *Clement* sends.

* The Name of the Keeper of Oxford Castle,

They talk of Peace and Loy'ly,
 When cringing for your Vote,
 But strive by all their Actions,
 Contention to promote;
 When roaring o'er their Liquor,
 And swearing o'er their Cause,
 Drink Healths of new Invention,
 To 'scape our Righteous Laws.

Against all their Opposers,
 They swell with Rage and Spite,
 And hope by cruel Threatnings,
 All such to scare and fright;
 They spare no Cost or Labour,
 To gain their Point in View,
 So active are all Parties
 Of the seditious Crew.

For by such base Proceedings,
 They hope to gain their End,
 And Father set against his Son,
 And Friend, against his Friend;
 Promoting high Divisions,
 Hot strife and cruel Jarrs,
 To raise a fresh Rebellion,
 To end in Civil Wars.

And then to bring in Pop'ry,
 With all it's Motley Crew,
 Rome's Bulls, with Priests and Fryars,
 And their dumb Idols too;
 Pardons and Indulgencies,
 They then cou'd have for Gold,
 Be safe from Purgatory,
 In Sin tho' ne'er so bold.

But then these Gascoignaders,
 That now your Favour crave,
 Invested with Rome's Power,
 Your Lands and Lives wou'd have ;
 A Halter, Sword, and Fire,
 Aloud they soon wou'd cry,
 And then for Cursed Hereticks,
 You all must surely dye.

Pray Gentlemen confider,
 E'er further you proceed,
 We know of such base Members,
 Our County hath no Need ;
 Then give your Votes and Voices,
 To those that dare appear,
 Protecting of their Country,
 When Rebel Foes are near.

Be wise, ye Rebel Party,
 With Us no more contend,
 Strip off your thin Disguises,
 Your Lives and Actions mend ;
 Shortly you must give Account,
 Before the King of Kings,
 Where Pardons and Indulgencies,
 Will prove but worthless Things.

So to conclude my Verses,
 God blefs you all with Peace,
 And Grant Strife and Contention,
 Betwixt you all may cease ;
 God blefs Great George our Sovereign,
 His Royal Offspring too,
 And the Brave Duke of Marlbro',
 And so I bid Adieu.

Pleasaunt Rythmes upon the Rump.

From an old M. S.

*Rumpitur Invidia, quod Turba semper in omni
Monstratur digito, rumpitur invidia. MARTIAL.*

“WHAT is thilke Rump?” quoth peerly John;
A thing thou carst hast look’d upon,
When Saxon Men devoid of Fear,
Embrav’d themselves in yellow Gere.
“What is thilke Rump?” quoth learned Clerke,
That late of Beast receiv’d the Merke,
Ah! weal-away, it was the mede,
Certes, thou hadst for gentle Rede,
When thou didst prick it o’er the Plain
From Oxen-forde and back again,
With quaint *Adress*, only to be
Flouted by Rump of *Seignorie*.

Wou’d ye of *Fashions* Rump Merkes ken?
It is the Bane of Englishe Men:
A restless miscreated Thing
Tokening ill to Chirche and King,
Growning for State and Had—y—wift*
Nathless to honour State ne list,
Fag-end of Nott-hedes, stinking vile,
Y-fill’d with Curfidness and Guile;
Fitting low Place; when reared yond
Full foul bestad is old Englonde.
Then thrall’d Knights drede Cravens Mercy
And everich Thing wends Arsie-versie.

* See Mother *Hubberd’s Tale*.

The Second PAYMENT

Due to the Supporters of the

The NEW INTEREST.

Parcite Personis, dicite de Vitiis.

NOT Persons destitute of Cash,
Vices I rather choose to lash,
Abuse provokes my Passion:

Abuse! of *Honest Men*, well known
 To seek their *Country's Good alone*,
 The Welfare of the Nation.

These are the Nation's truest Friends,
 Who have no *slingy, sordid Ends*

In which their Views determine:

Those must be sure it's *fatal Foes*,

With *selfish Views* who *These* oppose;

ENGLAND'S *blood-sucking Vermin!*

Some wond'rous *Props* are still behind,

Who are *ordain'd* to teach Mankind

Honest to be and *steady*;

Many, who others thus should teach,

Elope themselves from what they preach,

And for each *Wind* are ready.

These make the Husband break his *Vow*,

Or swear they'll with his *Heifer* plough;

To effect one wicked Turn:

Are these the *Holy Guides* to Heav'n,

Whose Doctrine's stuff'd with *Popish* Leav'n,

False we must be,—or *Burn*.

Yon's one a stalking Mafs of Lead;
Quite corpulent his very Head!
A Head without a Lining!

And yet, to all Men's great Surprize,
Logg makes Pretences to be wife,
In solemn Dullnefs shining.

From Jac. moft violent his Turn,
With Whiggish Rancour next to burn,
Sure all this While is Mifs-Time's;

Not yet to raife him to a Dean,
What can the wicked Great-Ones mean?
A Pope he'd been by this time.

One sleek Divine need not be nam'd,
For Osculation only fam'd,

His Paflion for it true is;
He fmacks the Walls, the Posts, the Trees,
And kifles ev'ry Thing He fees,
But Fundamental L—s.

Whether from Taſte or Whim's not clear,
He fmacks the Bum of lovely Dear,

If Fame be not a Liar:
What Luxury then muſt it be,
To kiſs the Hand of Maſteſty,
For ſome Preferment higher?

A Hebrew Brother moſt profound,
Who hunts at Home in Barren Ground,
And ſtill no Roots diſcovers;

Is forc'd to proude Abroad for Game,
The Coal-Hole Story not to Name,
Fit Scene for Dingy Lovers.

View the tall, fallow Mountaineer,
A Slave for Nothing thirty Year,
A Drudge, yet ne'er promoted;

Oh ! *Cambro-Britain* quit thy Chain,
From Servitude return again,
To *Freedom* be devoted.

No longer stifle Discontent,
Convinc'd that *Nothings* for Thee meant,
Thy *Native* Thoughts recover
'Tis *Dirty Work* which makes Thee foul,
Thy Face the Emblem of thy Soul,
Thy inward Parts discover.

Yon' *Jemmy Doctor*,—how demure !
In *Tory Schemes* late *Connoisseur*,
His *Whys* has and *Wherefores* ;
Should He for *Turning* miss his End,
With *Teffy's* Blood He'll curse his FRIEND,
Oh *Tempora* ! Oh *Mores* !

Since *Turncoats*, *Twisters*, seeking *Whigs*,
Rumps, *Weathercocks*, and *Whirligigs*,

All help to fill this Sonnet ;
I can't omit that solemn Wight,
Who late a roaring ————
Cry'd out for *Plaid* and *Bonnet*.

No longer now such Tenets please,
In Hopes of greater Gain, at *EAS-*
INGTON he weekly preaches ;
See here what *Interest* will do !
In drinking *Healts*, I'll warrant You,
Oft He has *piss'd* his Breeches.

Base-born Sons These of the Church,
For Gain who leave her in the Lurch,
And openly despise Her ;
Who Conscience at the *Bear* can pawn,
Break Promises in Hopes of *Lawn*,
Yet ne'er come to the *Mitre*.

N. B *The Third Payment in full of all Demands,*
will be publish'd in a few Days.

To the Right Honourable

Lady SUSAN KECK.

M A D A M,

I Receiv'd the favour of your Ladyship's Pacquet last Tuesday Night, and have read the Pamphlet you so particularly recommend, with Attention: and as your Ladyship is pleased to desire my Opinion of it, I shall give it with that Freedom and Sincerity which I have always used to do; relying on your Ladyship's good Sense and Candour for Excuse, if I happen to be wrong in it. The * *Address* now lies before me, and I shall consider each Paragraph, as it occurs.

It is said, first " that the Nomination of our *New Candidates*" was made *unanimously*, in a *larger* Meeting of our Landed Interest, than perhaps was ever assembled to prepare the way for an Election that was *likely* to be contested. I cannot, Madam, but agree, that the Nomination was *unanimous*; as how should it be otherwise, when *only* the Friends of *one* Party were assembled? but that their Meeting was *larger*, we have only their bare Assertion: the *names* that they Printed, tho' perhaps ostentatious in Number when eked out with *&c's*, seem not so formidable on account of their *Landed Interest*, when the *Colleges* were ransacked for petty Vicars and Curates to swell out the Lay Muster-Roll. The Qualifications of our *New Candidates*, afterwards set down, I shall

* See Page 23.

not pretend to examine: I shall only presume, (with our Author) that those of our *Old Members* are equal at least in every particular.

Great Stress is next laid on Sir E—d T—r's having served in the *important* Office of Justice of the Peace; which indeed would induce me to give him my Voice (if necessary) to make him Foreman of our Grand Juries, or even President at the Sessions: but while my Attention is fixed on much more *important* Offices in which my Country may be served, I look on the *Magisterial* Duty as of some small weight indeed, but hardly sufficient of itself to turn the Ballance in his favour. Were *that alone* the best plea for soliciting our Vote, I should in *that* point rather give it to my Neighbour *Lentball*, who has for such a length of years "given us Proofs of his *readiness* by a *diligent* Discharge of that *important* Office." However, if any stress can be laid on so *minute* a Circumstance, I dare say our *Old Candidates*, whenever called upon, will fill up the judicial Chair with equal Decorum, Grandeur, and Utility.

That my Lord *Parker* will *hereafter* "imitate" that laudable Zeal for the impartial Administration of Justice, which has been seen in his noble Father, I can neither promise nor deny, as I affect not to pry into Futurity: but, as this is made so *very essential* a qualification for a *County Member*, let us e'en wait the Issue; and perhaps after a seven Years Experience, we may find "other eminent" and well known virtues in the *young Lord* to engage our Notice.

But now comes the sparring Blow, the popular Argument, flung out to catch the Multitude, the *Association*. With what a parade of pretended Services have they ushered in the Rebellion of 1745? —The Duke of M—— at the Head of the Laity, —the Bp. of O—— at the Head of the Clergy, —What

—What did they do?—Why they “expressed
 “*their Abhorrence of the Rebellion.*” And had not
 the whole County done the same before, when they
 presented their *Address*? Another Nobleman, we are
 told—raised a Regiment, and that we may not lose sight
 of Lord *Parker* in this time of Bustle and Tumult,
 we are to know, “he was then abroad on his
 “*Travels.*” —O fortunate County, to be repre-
 sented by one who has traversed Italy, has been at
 Paris, and seen the French King! —But to return:
 amidst these great and glorious Actions what did Sir
Edward? Did *He* raise a Regiment?—Did *He* risk
 his Life and Fortune in defence of his Majesty’s Per-
 son and Government? —No.—What then *did* he
 do? —Why, he “attended at the Meetings of the
 Gentlemen.”

“But possibly the Candidates of the Old Interest
 have some peculiar Qualifications. —Examine this
 Matter, and judge of their Pretensions.” —And now
 comes on this dread Inquisition, in a long String of
unanswerable Questions.

And First, “Are they the Friends of *Old Eng-
 “land?* —But have they no Love for *Present*
 “*England?*” —Pathetic Antithesis! —“Are they
 “*Tories?* —Have they any *real Affection* to *Monar-
 “chy?* —And what Monarchy must it be?”

They cannot love *Present England*, because they
 wish to see it in as flourishing and glorious a Condi-
 tion as *Old England* was. —They cannot be *Tories*,
 (that is, as our *Author* defines it, such as are the
 warmest Advocates for Monarchy) because they are
 so far Republicans, as to stand up for the *Liberty* of
 the People. —They cannot, again, have any *real*
 Affection to Monarchy, because forsooth they ob-
 struct the Measures of those, “WHOEVER
 “THEY ARE, and HOWSOEVER QUA-
 “LIFIED” that are in the Administration:—an
 implicit

implicit Submission to the Will of *Ministers* being the sole Test of Fidelity to *Kings*.—Lastly, “What *Monarchy* must it be?”—Undoubtedly it must be the absolute French Monarchy, because they solicit a Seat in that Parliament, which dares to assert the Peoples Rights, in opposition to *Ministerial* Power.

And now, Madam, our Author would insinuate, that “*perhaps* our Old Members *flatter* themselves “We can believe they act upon the sole Principle of “*Disinterestedness*,” and therefore as they have no Places, nor ever will have any, nor are they set up by those that have, they reasonably “object to the “*New Candidates*, that they are recommended by “*Courtiers*.” I am glad that he has Modesty enough to *admit* the Truth of this Objection; and since, on the one Hand, our Old Candidates are most violently opposed, and on the other Hand the New Candidates are as vigorously supported, by all who have the least *Dependance* on the Court, it must be left to every Freeholder to determine for himself, which is most likely to act without Influence or Interest for the real Good of his Country.

I have turned the Leaf over, in which a Reference is made to what was done in I know not what Reigns, and shall only observe, that surely there can be nothing exceptionable in the Actions of our Old Candidates, when Instances of other People's Conduct invidiously misrepresented, are alledged as Arguments against *them*.

But the next Accusation, Madam, demands a particular Consideration, as it is flung out to irritate the Minds of our “Freeholders of moderate Fortunes.” A most heavy Charge is brought against our present Members, that they did not at *their* own Expence rebuild the Town Hall; whereas *others* would readily have done it, could they by that have bribed the County to elect *them*. Truly a very modest
Offer

Offer this! And if *conscience* and *honour* are our question, every Voter may without any regard to his Oath expect to have *his own private dwelling* erected for him by the Person to whom he gives his Voice.

I am very glad, Madam, (as my Paper is now almost filled) that there is nothing more in this *Address* which needs Confutation. What I have already said is hastily set down, without digesting my Thoughts; nor have I time even to review what is written. Your Ladyship will perhaps differ from me in Opinion; but no Party Disputes, no clashing of Interests shall ever prevent me from being

Your Ladyship's most faithful,

and affectionate Servant,

March the 23d,

1753.

M. H.

The E N D.